

The Forerunner.
Thursday, Nov. 26, 1868.
FALLING LEAVES.

They are falling, slowly falling,
Thick upon the forest side,
Savored from the noble branches,
Where they waved in beauteous pride,
They are falling in the valleys,
Where the early violets spring,
And the birds in pleasant places
First their dulcet music sing.
They are falling, sadly falling,
Close beside our cottage door;
Pale and faded, like the loved ones,
They have gone forever more.
They are falling, and the sunbeams
Shine in beauty soft around;
Yet the faded leaves are falling,
Falling on the mossy ground.
They are falling on the streamlet,
Where the silvery waters flow,
And upon the placid bosom,
Onward with blue waters go.
They are falling in the churchyard,
Where our kindred sweetly sleep,
Where the idle winds of summer
Softly o'er the loved ones sweep.
They are falling, ever falling,
When the winter breezes sigh,
When the stars in heavy glisten
Bright upon the midnight sky.
They are falling when the tempest
Mans like ocean's hollow roar,
When the tempest winds and billows
Sadly sigh for evermore.
They are falling, they are falling,
While our sad-lens'd thoughts still go
To the sunny days of childhood,
In the dreamy land long ago.
And their faded leaves remind us
Of the blessed homes and dreams,
Faded, like the falling leaves,
Cast upon the icy streams.

A Touching Story.

The following affecting narrative purports to have been given by a father to his son, as a warning, derived from his own bitter experience, of the sin of resisting a mother's love and counsel.

What agony was on my mother's face, when all that she said and suffered failed to move me! She rose to go home, and I followed at a distance. She spoke to me no more till she reached her own door. "It is school-time now," she said. "Go my son, and once more let me beseech you to think upon what I have said."

"I shan't go to school," said I.
She looked astonished at my boldness, but replied firmly.

"Certainly you will, Alfred! I command you."
"I will not," said I; "you can't get me up stairs."

"One of the two things you must do, Alfred—either to school this minute, or I will lock you up in your room, and keep you there until you promise implicit obedience to my wishes in the future."

"I dare you to do it," said I; "you can't get me up stairs."

"Alfred, choose now," said my mother, who laid her hand upon my arm. She trembled violently, and was deadly pale.

"If you touch me, I will kick you," said I, in a fearful rage. God knows I knew not what I said!

"Will you go, Alfred?"

"No!" I replied, but I quailed beneath her eye.

"Then follow me," said she, as she grasped my arm firmly. I raised my foot—O, my son, hear me—I raised my foot and kicked her—my sainted mother! How my head reels, as the torment of memory rushes over me! I kicked my mother—a feeble woman—my mother! She staggered back a few steps and leaned against the wall. She did not look at me. I saw her heart beat against her breast. "O, Heavenly Father!" she cried, "forgive him—he knows not what he does!" The gardener just then passed the door, and seeing my mother was pale and almost unable to support herself, she beckoned him to come in.

"Take this boy up stairs and lock him in his own room," said she, and turned off from me. It was a look of agony, mingled with intense love—it was the last unutterable pang from a heart that was broken.

In a moment I found myself a prisoner in my own room. I thought for a moment I would fling myself from the open window, but I felt that I was afraid to die. I was not penitent. At times my heart was subdued, but my stubbornness rose in an instant, and bade me not yield yet. The pale face of my mother haunted me. I flung myself on my bed and fell asleep. Just at twilight I heard a footstep approach my door. It was my sister.

"What shall I tell mother for you?" she said.

"Nothing!" I replied.

"O, Alfred, for my sake, and for all our sakes, say that you are sorry. She longs to forgive you."

I would not answer. I heard her footsteps slowly retreating, and again I flung

myself on the bed, to pass a wretched and fearful night.

Another footstep, slower and feebler than my sister's disturbed me.

"Alfred, my son, shall I come in?" she asked.

I know not what influence, operating at that moment, made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother, that thrilled through me, melted the ice from my heart, and I longed to throw myself upon her neck; but I did not. My words gave the lie to my heart, when I said I was not sorry. I heard her withdraw. I heard her groan. I longed to call her back, but I did not.

I was awakened from an uneasy slumber by hearing my name called loudly, and my sister stood by my bedside.

"Get up, Alfred. Don't wait a minute. Get up and come with me. Mother is dying!"

I thought I was yet dreaming, but I got up mechanically, and followed my sister. On the bed, pale as marble, lay my mother. She had not undressed. She had thrown herself upon the bed to rest; and raising to go again to me, she was seized with a palpitation of the heart, and borne to her room.

I can not tell you my agony as I looked upon her—my remorse was tenfold more bitter from the thought that she never would know it. I believed myself to be her murderer. I fell on the bed beside her. I could not weep. My heart burned within my bosom—my brain was on fire. My sister threw her arms around me and wept in silence. Suddenly we saw a motion of mother's hand; her eyes unclosed. She had recovered consciousness, but not her speech. She looked at me and moved her lips. I could not understand her words.

"Mother! mother!" I shrieked, "say only say that you will forgive me."

She could not say it with her lips, but her hand pressed mine. She smiled upon me, and lifted her thin white hands; she clasped my own within them, and cast her eyes upward. She moved her lips in prayer and thus she died. I remained still kneeling beside that dear form till my gentle sister removed me. The joy of youth had left me forever.

Boys who spurn a mother's control, who are ashamed to own that they are wrong, who think it manly to resist her authority, or yield to her indignation, beware! Lay not up for yourselves bitter memories for your future years.

A young man named Kerr, from Clarksville, Tenn., a student of the Virginia Military Institute, was accidentally killed a few days ago, near Lexington, Va., while out hunting. He is said to have been a general favorite with the cadets.

Childhood.

Children are but little people, yet they form an important part of society, extend much of our capital, employ the greater portion of our population in their service, and occupy half of the labor of our day in labor for their instruction and amusement. They cause more trouble and anxiety than the national debt; the loveliest woman in her maturity of charms, breaks not so many slumbers, nor occasions so many signs as she did in her cradle; and the handsomest man, with full grown manhood, most not flatter himself that he is half so much admired as when he was in petticoats. Without any reverence to their being future statesmen, philosophers and magistrates, in miniature disguise, children form in their present state of piggish existence the most influential class of beings; and the arrival of a bawling infant who can scarcely open its eyes will effect the most extraordinary revolution in a whole household; substitute affection for coldness, duty for dissipation, cheerfulness for gravity, bustle for formality, and untie hearts which time has divided.

"Let us be Friends."

Under this caption, the Chicago Times, the leading Democratic journal in the Northwest, says: "In Hartford, Connecticut, the supporters of Mr. Grant celebrated their victory by a torch-light procession. The Democratic club of Hartford joined the procession, bearing a banner with the inscription, 'Let us be friends.'"

This is a sentiment that animates, and has always animated, the Democracy in all parts of the country: "Though we differ in our views of policy, let us be friends in supporting the principles that constitute the foundation of our political liberties."

When the civil war was over, the Democracy said to the extremists of all sections, "Let us be friends."

What did the extremists in the North say in reply? They said, "No. Let us continue to be enemies. As for us, we will not shake hands with men who have fought us. We will continue to nurse our hatreds."

There is a passage somewhere in a good book that some men possess great respect for, which tells us that brethren ought to dwell together in unity. The Democrats subscribe to that doctrine heartily; but the Radical extremists repudiate it. The sentiment, they say, is all wrong. Brethren ought to dwell together like cats and dogs, unless the weaker brethren will submit to any wrong that the stronger may choose to put upon them, and to which the stronger, on their part, refuse to submit.

The sentiment of the Hartford Democratic club is the sentiment of three millions of Democratic voters. It is our country as well as your's. We must live in it together. We desire to preserve for ourselves and our posterity the liber-

ties it secures. We will presume, until you prove the contrary, that your desires are the same. Let us be friends on this broad national platform. Whoever threatens danger or overthrow to these liberties—be he President or Congressman—be he politician or priest—let us defend them against. We have had war enough. We have had disfranchisement and confiscation enough. We have had slander and detraction and denunciation and hatred and revenge enough. We have had misery and death and devastation enough. We have had cannibals between us enough. Let us have amnesty for all political offences. Let us be friends.

Weights and Measures.

	Pounds.
Salt	50
Corn, Shelled	56
Corn in Ear	70
Turnips	58
Brass	20
Stone Coal	80
Unshelled Limes	80
Corn Meal	48
Wheat	60
Peas	60
Rye	56
Oats	33
Irish Potatoes	63
Sweet Potatoes	55
White Beans	60
Clover Seed	60
Timothy Seed	45
Flax Seed	63
Blue-Grass Seed	14
Black Wheat	59
Lard Peaches	33
Dried Apples	23
Onions	57

Tennessee Bank Notes.

Bank of Tennessee, old issue	28
Planters' Bank	par
Union Bank	par
Union Bank Certificates	par
Bank of Chattanooga	par
" of Commerce	par
" of Knoxville	65
" of Memphis	95
" of Middle Tennessee	95
" of Paris	par
" of the Union	par
" of West Tennessee	30
Bank's Bank	par
Commercial Bank	65
Mercantile Bank	par
Northern Bank	par
Ohio Bank	12
Bank of Shelbyville	71
Southern Bank	10
Traders' Bank	par
Life and General Insurance Company	10

ENTIRELY NEW!

H. L. FRY HAS JUST RECEIVED AND IS now opening in the house formerly occupied by him a good assortment of Family Groceries, consisting of

COFFEE, SUGAR,
SYRUP, RICE,
VINEGAR, CHEESE,
CRACKERS, FISH

MACKEREL, INDIGO,
PEPPER, & SPICE,
STATIONERY,

FINE TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
CANDIES, SODA, PICKLES,
SARDINES, OYSTERS, COD FISH,

&C., &C., &C.,
all of which he offers cheap for cash or for country produce. The pay down system will be strictly adhered to, thereby enabling him to sell for small profits.

H. L. FRY.
Sweetwater, Sept. 24, 1868.

THE SWEETWATER FORERUNNER.

NOW IS THE TIME TO
SUBSCRIBE.

The Forerunner enters upon its second year enlarged in size and improved in appearance. It has succeeded beyond our hopes, and with a constantly increasing circulation recommends itself as a most desirable

ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

Subscription, \$2.00 a Year

JOB PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED.

HIGHT AND SCRUGGS,
Sweetwater, Tennessee.
AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE
Celebrated D. S. and S. S. Steel Plows, Russell & Co.'s
Thrashing Machines, of All Sizes, Russell's Sr.
& Jr. Reapers & Mowers, Grain Drills,
Corn Shellers, Hay Forks and Horse Rakes.
Also, Buckeye Senior and Junior Reapers and Mowers.
See our Mercantile Advertisement. apl16-17

FRUIT TREES
AND
STRAWBERRY PLANTS.
BUDDED PEACH TREES
of the best varieties.
Jocelyn, Agricultural and Wilson's Albany
Strawberry Plants, Isabella and
Atlanta Grape Vines, all of which will
be sold low for cash. Address
oct 15, '68—6m A. W. WARD & CO.,
Pittsfield, Tenn.

A. A. BOYD,
Madisonville, Tenn.
HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL
stock of everything usually kept in a first-
class East Tennessee Retail store, such as
Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes,
Ready Made Clothing, Prints, Domestic,
Family Groceries, &c., &c.
Liberal advances in Goods made to per-
sons having Claims against the Government for
Services, Arrears, Bounties and Pensions.
Very Respectfully,
nov 2-5-17. A. A. BOYD.

M. CARTER,
DEALER IN STOVES,
TIN AND COPPER WARE,
Sweetwater Tenn.,
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND a full stock
of the Best Quality of Cooking Stoves, with
all the latest improvements, which he offers for
sale at Knoxville prices, or as cheap as the same
article can be bought in any market. He keeps
constantly on hand, and makes to order, all
kinds of Tin, Sheet Iron and Brass Ware, which
he offers to the public at Wholesale and Retail
as cheap as it can be bought anywhere. Mer-
chants will find it to their interest to call and
examine his stock of Tinware before purchasing
elsewhere. A good supply of Fruit Cans always
on hand.
Sweetwater, August 20, 1868. 15.

MALE AND FEMALE SCHOOL,
Sweetwater, Tenn.
MRS. H. M. COOK,
MR. N. A. GRAMM, PRINCIPALS.
The exercises of this School will be resumed on
the 1st Monday in September. The course
of instruction will be substantially the same as
heretofore, embracing the Languages, Mathemat-
ics and Music. The Primary Department will
also receive most careful attention. Mrs. Cook
will devote her entire attention this session to
the Female Department.
The terms will be the same as those of other
institutions of the same class. Board can be ob-
tained in pleasant private families and on rea-
sonable terms.
For further particulars address either of the
Principals or the Secretary of the Board of
Trustees, Sweetwater, Tenn.
Sept. 4, 1868. 17

JAMES M. GRANT,
Sweetwater, Tennessee
HAS JUST RECEIVED A FRESH AND
well selected stock of DRY GOODS and
GROCERIES, consisting in part of the following
named articles:
Ready-Made Clothing,
Hats, Caps and Bonnets,
BOOTS AND SHOES.
Prints, Domestic, & Cloths,
Coffee, Sugar, Salt,
and in fact everything usually found in a first
class retail establishment, all of which will be
sold at the lowest prices possible. Produce
of all kinds taken in exchange for goods. Come
and examine our goods and compare prices and
quality with those of other houses.
August 27, 1868. may 7-17

BOLIVAR FEMALE ACADEMY,
Madisonville, Tenn.
THE EXERCISES OF THIS INSTITUTION
will be resumed on the 31st day of August,
under the charge of Professor R. H. Ramsey.
Tuition, \$10, \$12 50 and \$15 per session of 20
weeks, according to the grade of advancement.
Communications addressed to the Principal,
President, or Secretary of the Board of Trustees,
will receive prompt attention.
JOS. UPTON, M. D., President.
WILLIAM DIX, N. Secretary.
July 23, 1868. 17.

WONDER OF THE AGE!
THOSE SUFFERING WITH THE AGUE
will be pleased to learn that a
CERTAIN CURE
is within their reach.
A receipt for the Cure can be obtained for \$2
by applying to or addressing the undersigned.
The medicine can be obtained at my counter
for \$2 50, or sent by mail to any section of
the country for \$3—always being accompanied
with directions as to administering the same.
Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
References furnished when necessary. All
orders accompanied by the cash promptly at-
tended to. Send orders to
aug 13-6mo Sweetwater, Tenn.

WANTED.
1000 Bushels of Peeled Apples and 500 bush-
els of Peeled Peaches. The best market
price will be paid for them on delivery to
Sept. 10 1m. Madisonville, Tenn.
SWEET POTATOES bought at the Brick Store
sign of the RED FLAG.
October 22 17

JAS. C. LUTTRELL, OF TENN.,
WITH
Quackenbush, Townsend & Co.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HARDWARE,
And Manufacturers of the Celebrated
Rough and Ready Seythes,
No. 20, Courtlandt-Street,
NEW-YORK
A. QUACKENBUSH, JR.,
WM. H. TOWNSEND,
C. E. QUACKENBUSH.
oct 12-'67. 17.

ALWAYS ON HAND.
THE UNDERSIGNED having just fitted up a
New Hack, will be found at the
Depot on the arrival of all trains, and will con-
vey passengers to any point they may wish, on
reasonable terms as the times will admit.
Every accommodation extended to render pas-
sengers comfortable. A single traveler wishing
horseback conveyance can be accommodated by
making the fact known to me.
Persons in Madisonville, or at other
points in the country wishing to be brought to
the Railroad can be accommodated on reasonable
terms by letting me know so that I can go and
fetch them.
J. H. ORR.
Sweetwater, Tenn., Aug. 6th, 1868. 17.

FRANK BOGART, M. D.,
Physician,
SWEETWATER, TENN.,
WILL devote his entire attention to
the practice of medicine in its various
departments. nov 30 '67 9-17.

R. F. SCRUGGS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
SWEETWATER, TENNESSEE.
TENDERS his professional services to
the public. He also keeps constantly on
hand a supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,
Dye-Stuffs, Fancy Articles, Perfumery, Station-
ery, &c. oct 26 '67-17.

JOHN W. ROBERTSON,
(LATE OF E. TENN.,)
Attorney at Law,
—AND—
GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT,
Bryan, Texas.
WILL give prompt and energetic atten-
tion to business in any part of the State.
feb 1 '68 18-17.

N. I. MAYES,
DENTIST,
SWEETWATER, TENNESSEE
All work done upon the latest improvements
Every kind of produce taken at market prices,
delivered at Sweetwater.
Teeth extracted without pain. Satisfac-
tion guaranteed. Charges moderate.
sept 12 '67. 1-17.

WM. H. COOKE,
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Cleveland, Tennessee.
Office on Ocoee st., near the Public Square.
oct 19 '67. 3-17.

A. STEVENS,
Grocer & Commission Merch't.,
299 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.
(Two doors below Planters' Hotel, and next door
to Messrs. V. Richards & Brothers.)
WILL GIVE PROMPT AND PERSONAL AT-
TENTION TO THE
SALE OF PRODUCE,
And Filling of Country Orders, and will keep
Constantly on Hand a Large
Stock of Choice Goods.
Refers to all of his old friends in Monroe
County. July 2 17

J. C. VAUGHN,
(Late of East Tenn.,)
General Purchasing Agent,
WITH
H. McCABE & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FUR AND WOOL HATS,
CAPS, STRAW GOODS,
Furs, Buffalo Robes,
BUCK GLOVES, MITTENS, &c.,
80 & 82 Chambers St.,
NEW-YORK. 2-17.

J. N. SCOTT, R. H. NORRIS,
SCOTT & NORRIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS, GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.
Consignments solicited.

W. J. HICKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—AND—
Solicitor in Chancery,
MADISONVILLE, TENN.

A. J. VAUGHN,
(Late of E. Tenn.,)
ATTORNEY
—AND—
Counselor at Law,
Columbus, Texas.
REFERENCES:
Evans, Gardner & Co., N. Y.
Powell, Green & Co., "
Wilson, Callaway & Co., "
Austin, Inman & Co., "
Harris, Gains & Co., "
H. McCabe & Co., "

THOMAS G. BOYD,
GENERAL CLAIM AGENT,
Sweetwater, Tennessee,
PROSECUTES all Claims against the
U. States Government, on most reasonable
terms. Liberal advances made to Claimants,
especially the Widows and Orphans of deceased
Soldiers, when the business is entrusted to his
care. nov 2 '67 5-17.

M. H. STEPHENS,
PRODUCE
—AND—
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AMERICUS, GA.
Liberal Cash Advances made on Consignments.
ORDERS FOR THE PURCHASE OF COTTON
Promptly Executed.
Particular attention paid to the sales of
Flour, Corn, Oats, Hay, Bacon, Lard,
AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF
Country Produce,
—AND—
Prompt Returns Made.
dec 21 '67 12-17.

Leaf Tobacco—Choice Varieties for
sale at Brick Store, sign of the
JUNE 11-17 RED FLAG.

TURNIP SEED—of all kinds—summer or win-
ter—for sale at Brick Store sign of
JULY 3-17 RED FLAG.